Dear Mr. Emma, 3/31/89

To illustrate a point I use as a letterhead something I got in the mail recently from someone who, with good intentions, thought he was informing me. How dated that is! And how meaningless to me!

Just because two decades or more ago my mail was interfered with does not mean that it is now and for about two decades I've had no reason to even suspect that it was.

In a few days I'll be 76. My health has been impaired since 1975, I am not able to do much, and while I try to respond to meaningful mail and for the most part respond at least once to everyone who write me, more than 15,000 strangers by now, keeping up a chitchat correspondence is not possible and if it were it would be an enormous waste of time I could better spend an what might bring more to light.

This is the only reason I did not respond to your last letter.

Can't you see how burdensone, how impossible it would be for me to write each person and explain that such correspondence is now too taxing?

I took no offense and you gave no offense. I have to live with the realities of my accumulated years and I hope you can understand this.

While there is much that I have learned that I've not been able to publish, most people will find when they've read all I've published that what they have in mind has been answered to the degree possible for me.

And after all these years, I can assure you that there is virtually no factual error in my work, that the few errors are not of real significance and for the most part are the consequence of official dishonesties and will not interfere with reader understanding and comprehension of the actualities.

I do appreciate that you intended to be helpful. I hope you can understand that this kind of correspondence is now beyond my limited capabilities.

I have no current knowledge of those interested in carrying on this kind of correspondence. There are a few newsletters to which I do not subscribe but none I know of in your area. A college professor named Jerry Rose has one. If I remember correctly he is at State University College, Fredonia, N.Y. What he publishes is calld "The Third Decade."

Thanks and best wishes,

Harold Weisberg

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